Tron County Register.

By ELI D. AKE.

IRONTON. : : : MISSOURL

BRILLIANT PREACHER'S WIT.

Reaching Repartee and Ready Re plies of the Eloquent and Heroic Robert Hall.

Of all the brilliant preachers of modern times no one shone more resplendently in conversation than the eloquent Baptist minister, Robert Hall, says the Saturday Evening Post, It is remarkable that, while in his writings hardly a gleam of wit or humor is to be found, yet in the social circle he was distinguished by his terse and pungent sayings. All his life he was a martyr to an excruciating disease, and his wittiest sayings were uttered when he was writhing with sharp pains. A lady at a friend's house found him so lost in thought that she vainly essayed to engage him in conversation. At length, impatient of his reveries, she said, flippantly, in allusion to a Miss Steel, to whom he was engaged to be married:

"Ah, sir, if we had but polished steel here, we might secure some of your attention; but—"

"Madam," interrupted the now roused preacher, "make yourself quite easy; if you are not polished steel, you are at least polished

Hall had an intense abhorrence of religious cant, to which he gave expression sometimes in the most scorching terms. A young minister, who was visiting him, spent a day in sighing, ever and anon begging pardon for his suspirations, and saying that they were caused by grief that he had so hard a heart. When the lamentations, which Hall had borne patiently the first day, were resumed at breakfast on the second, he said:

"Why, sir, don't be so cast down: remember the compensating principle, and be thankful and still." "Compensating principle!" exclaimed the young man; "what can

compensate for a hard heart?" "Why a soft head, to be sure!" replied Hall, who, if rude, had certainly great provocation.

WHAT AMERICAN GIRLS NEED.

Character Formed on Lines of Eternal Truth, Self-Reliance and Graciousness.

What American girls need is a high ideal-shall I say a new ideal?-of

To be pretty, to be daintily dressed, to be courted, flattered and coddled is the dream of most girls. The dream must be replaced by determination, energy and effort to be a helpful, hopeful, useful member of society, says Woman's Home Companion. Womanly beauty and charm will grow of itself when character has been formed on lines of eternal truth, self-reliance and graciousness. Every girl should be helped at home and in school, before she is far in her teens, first to become an expert in all the work which centers in the home and in the care of the wardrobe, and second to study some occupation, trade or profession by which she can earn a comfortable living for herself and those who may be dependent upon her. I put domestic work first because, no matter what her wage-earning occupation may be, or no matter what riches she may seem to have in reality or in prospect every girl should be practically prepared to be the wife of a poor man. In no other way than by strict training in cooking, laundry-work and general housekeeping, plain sewing and dressmaking, can such preparation be made. This doesn't sound romantic, but it is really dictated by the very heart of romance; namely, belief in marsiage for love, and for love alone. "Love in a cottage," in a cabin-nay, in a city tenement, and a flat besides is a reality; but when a slaftern site by the fire, when a peevish woman serves burnt fried steak every day, when unkempt children clamor and the window-shades are all awry, then poor love flies away and never comes back, and to our helpless, dreaming girl how hard the reality seems!

HOUSEHOLD BITS. .

Odds and Ends of Information About Home Decoration and Finishing.

To clean a fine white lace or chiffon veil, wind it carefully around a piece of broom handle and steam for three-quarters of an hour over a kettle of boiling water. When quite dry remove from the broom handle The veil will be found stiff and clean. Beads of all sorts and colors, but especially of cut steel, are used more

and more in fine neckwear. A stoled collar, composed of narrow folds of pink satin fagoted together with steel bead work, has pendants of pink satin rosebuds, with steel bead stems,

Autumn leaves, embroidered in natural colors on chiffon, and cut out around the edges in realistic fashion, are among the artistic neckwear designs displayed.

Cream broadcloth, laid in horizontal folds about an inch deep, is molded into an elegant blouse for a young girl. The yoke of the mode in ques tion, which was seen in a store noted for its exclusive designs, is made of straps placed perpendicularly and bound together with fagoting, row of fagoting ornaments the broad

fold that closes the front. Pillows in plaid silk are a pretty novelty. So are the plaid bonbon boxes, the ultra-smart vells with narrow borders of plaid silk, plaid belts of silk and plaid belts done in enamel.

Bean Panenkes.

Take two cups of string beans, fresh canned; cut into inch lengths; two cups of white beans, two tablespoonfuls of butter, juice of lemon, one tablespoonful of minced parsley, salt to taste. Boil the two cinds of beans tender in separate vessels; drain off the water, put the beans together in a saucepan; add to them the butter, lemon, salt and parsley, stir until thoroughly heated and serve.-Albany Argus.



ST. VALENTINE'S & VIOLETS &

BY FREDERICK M. SMITH.

N THE morning of St. Valentine's day I sent Betty gle and deep in color. A card lay a bunch of violets—big near them. violets, single, and of a color like the sky on a summer night. Violets go well with Betty's eyes. On the afternoon of that

day I happened in about It is the hour when one is four. most likely to find her alone. The li-brary was full of the odor of old gardens and of places where the wild flowers grow. There was a bunch of red roses in a jar on the table, and there was a cluster of violets in a cup on the mantel. Betty wore another cluster. The flowers in both these were of the double variety, and in color they tended more to the blue. They were well enough in their way, but I do not care especially for that sort myself. The single blossoms that I had hoped to see were nowhere in sight.

Betty welcomed me with a smile which said secrets. When she smiles that way you never can tell whether you are a party to the affair or an outsider.

"You're just in time to make a call with me," she announced. "That depends where you're go

"To see a lady to whom you are very much devoted." "For this why should we leave the

house?" said I. "It's Miss Lyons. She's ill." Miss Lyons is a lonely old lady of 70, with very white hair and a saint's

face. She has known both of us since we were little. "Am I devoted to her?" I questioned.

"Aren't you?" said Betty, by way of answer. "I somehow thought you

"The word is with you," said I, as she got her coat.

"You may hold it," she said. Although I have also known Betty since she was little, it is only on rare occasions that I am allowed to assist at the coat. I was a little surprised. I wondered what was coming. I was about to ask if the florist had made a mistake about the violets and hadn't sent them; but I changed my

"Just why," I ventured, as I tucked in her sleeves, "just why are favors heaped upon me?"

Betty smiled enigmatically. you like my roses?" she asked. Proctor Lee sent them."

"I am of the same mind with Mr. Dobson," said I. "I detest Persian

"Perhaps you like violets better? Mr. Brede sent those," and she motioned to the mantel. "Blue is a cold color," I submitted

"George Curtin sent these," and she touched the ones she wore. "They are not of the sort which

match your eyes," I declared. "Have a chocolate," she answered "I forget who sent them."

I selected a comfit with a pistachic tip, and held it up. Betty looked at me out of the con

ner of her eyes, and smiled. I pulled down the corners of my mouth, and her smile fled into laughter. "I'm ready," she announced; and

we went out. There was just a suggestion. sense of spring in the air, although the ground was snow-covered. was a little breath out of the warm south. Betty lifted her face to it and the color came into , er cheeks, We walked nearly a block without

speaking. "After all, valentines are nice," Betty broke out finally.

I nodded "They make you feel that you aren't quite forgotten by your friends."

"And if they take the form of chocolates one can eat them," I observed. I still had a taste of the pistachio-

"It would be horrible if one had no valentines-and no friends.' "It is a situation that Miss Mallard will never know."

"When one gets old," said she, "if people remember one at all it is only on holidays when they can send use-

ful things.' "It is one of the penalties of age, said 1.

"As if old people did not need flowers and bonbons!" said Betty. "There is more virtue in gruel," hazarded.

"I hate useful things," said Betty. "We have to put up with them or

We turned in toward the little house where Miss Lyons lived, and the woman who took care of her admitted us. Miss Lyons was propped up in a chair by the window. was reading "The Imitation." In a glass on the window sill was a great bunch of violets; they were big, sin-

"George and I stopped in to see how you were," said Betty, The old lady beamed as she took

"I want to thank you," she said, pointing to the flowers. "You don't know how much good they did mehow I, an old woman, appreciate being thought of."

I had opened my mouth to speak when Betty's foot touched mine lightly and meaningly. I had one quick little glance from her.

"I'm so glad you liked them," I said. "I fancied they might give you a breath of outdoors." "And of youth," said the old lady.

"It was like," she smiled, "like a valentine. I wonder if you thought of "Quite like a valentine," I an

swered, and I was very much ashamed that I hadn't thought of it. Miss Lyons was really quite merry, though to sit in the house must be rather trying. Also Betty outdid herself. So we made rather a long call; and then an hour later we were in

the library again. I was sitting in the Morris chair looking into the fire, and Betty was getting out the tea-things.

"You might explain fully," said L as she threw a glance in my direction. "You have been patient," she declared, as she swung the tea-ball around her finger.

"Patience is not its own reward," "I heard only this morning that she was not well—" began Betty.

But supposing you did send mine. why give me the credit for what i didn't do?" "If you'd known, you would have

thought of it. Don't you see? I could have bought some, but they wouldn't have served the purpose They had to be from a man.' I looked at her.

"You see, we are all alike, we women. They meant twice as much to her to have them from you," said Betty, as she slowly moved a lighted

match over the alcohol cup. "Wisdom is the better part of good deeds," I agreed. She tossed the half-burned stick

into the grate, and I watched the wood flare. The silence lasted a full minute; sometimes a minute is very long.

"I might have sent Lee's roses," she said, suddenly.

I pursed my lips. "Or one of the other bunches of

violets," she added. I drummed with my fingers on the chair arm.
"But-" She put her chin in her

hand and looked across at me. "I wonder if I could have explained it to them," she finished, with a little coax in her tone.

"He that is last shall be first," said I, relaxing.

Betty carefully put the kettle over the flame. Then she walked over to her own private writing desk in the corner. There she picked up a little cut-glass vase of a finger's height. There were three violets in it. They were, big and single and of a color like the sky on a summer night.

She touched the flowers to her face. But I was sure you'd understand,' she said. The laugh on her lips subsided, and a smile came and played in her eyes .- Woman's Home Com-

Home-Made Valentines. Somerimes the valentines made at

home find greater favor than anyone can buy. Hearts may be cut from water-color paper and painted red, or gilded and a verse written on one side. By a little ingenuity and folding of paper quite a packet may be made in heart shape. A box of candy hearts is a pretty valentine Original rhymes are acceptable and not so hard to make after all. Cakes, heart-shaped, may be sent as valentines, and ribbon bows pulled to represent a heart are pretty.

Valentine Gifts. A heart-shaped cut glass flask for perfume, or a heart-shaped box with silver top for the toilet table, or a ring with a true lover's knot encircling a whole pearl, a turquoise, or an amethyst, which is the February birth stone, would please a young girl. A heart-shaped locket with a single pearl, and having a place for hair and a photograph inside, is a pretty gift, as is also a pendant of the same shape for the watch chair

LATE DRESS DETAILS.

Fads and Fancies of the Pashion. ables Now Taking the Fem-

Reports from Paris show that great latitude characterizes the styles for in and outdoor costumes this winter. In evening dress especially there is marked variety and style, reports the

Brooklyn Eagle. Silks, satins and moires are worn by brides, though the guests at the weddings hardly realize the fact, for they are completely hidden by soft gauzes, overlaid with lace. Classic bands of orange blossom often supersede the chaplet of old days.

The mothers of brides are beginning to adopt more or less of a livery, namely, a thick Irish or guipure overdress, with just a suspicion of gray or some color beneath.

Every month lace dresses gain in weight and importance says a fashion oracle. Lace is worn by everybody and no wardrobe of fashionable women should be now without a Louis XIII. collar. They appear to go well with Henry IV. hats. Henry IV.'s reign just preceded Louis XIII.'s, his epoch being from 1589-1610, Louis XIII.'s from 1610-

Some new and handsome tortoise shell combs and coiffure ornaments are adorned with peacocks fashioned from gold and enamels.

Old fashioned cameos are utilized for belt pins with artistic effects. Cairngorms are returning to fashion. especially when surmounted by an enamel heart or crown. The golden tinted ones are especially appropriate for wear with brown costumes.

Cymric designs in gold and silver, with a touch of color in them, are being applied in England and abrend as pendants for the neck, as brooches, bracelets, even buttons, and their beauty is often enhanced by the introduction of opals, pearls and turquoises. Velvet strips in black and white or brown and white check effect are used with artistic result as trimming for

The moonstone adorns some new uff buttons and sleeve links. Flower fans are much in favor with

plain colored wool gowns.

debutantes. The mounts are of mother of pearl, ivory or gilt and the fan is composed of violets, tiny rosebuds and other varieties of small artificial blos-

There are very pretty necklaces made of three chains of gunmetal strung with large pearls. Gunmetal and gold are also blended in many of the fashionable chains, and coral or crystal and coral.

READY WITH HER REPLY.

Waitress Who Had the Gift of Handing Out Just What Was Wanted.

"The conversational versatility of your American girls astonishes me, said the Englishman who was approaching the close of his first month in New York, relates the Mail and Express. "Not only do I find that in society the young women have quickness of perception and readiness of repartee, but I have found that in the downtown restaurants, where girls are employed as waitresses, they are extremely handy with their retorts."

Been trying to jolly 'em a bit, eh?" said the college graduate, who was finishing off in Uncle Jim's Wall street office.

"Not at all-not at all!" replied the Englishman, hastily. "My observations are based on what I hear them saying to other men. The girls are quite bright, y'know.

"What led you to think them otherwise?" said the American citizen.

"I did not look for the quality of glibness in girls of that class," said the man from London. "In eating places on the other side the waitresses never talk to you, not even after you have been going to the restaurant every day for months. Here in New York it is vastly different. And they seem to know where you are from, too.

21 went to my usual restaurant to day. There was a new girl at my table, and the one who usually waits on me was a sort of assistant head waitress. She came over to the girl at my table before I had a chance to

tell what I wanted and said: "Bring the gent a rasher of bacon two eggs, underdone, a toasted muffin and tea. Is there anything else? and she looked at me. I said that would be all right, and remarked that the weather was changeable, and what do you think she said?" "Something equally bright, I sup-

pose," remarked the college man. The Englishman eyed him a moment. "I wonder if she was poking fun at me?" he said. "Well, she just answered: 'We have so many foreigners in New York we have to have all kinds of weather, to suit 'em. This is not our day for English weather, but I hope you won't get tired waiting for your turn."

Pressing Board for Ribbons

A small pressing board is a boon for the woman who is called upon to freshen her ribbons and laces and in order to have it handy and its covering fresh and clean a bag of striped Holland linen is made and trimmed with scarlet braid. On the outside of the bag is a pocket for the iron holder and the bit of wax. The receptacle is just large enough to permit the board to slip in easily and closes with a flap at the top. Strings of tape are attached to each side so that the board may be hung upon a closet door .- Brooklyn Eagle.

Spanish Omelet.

Three green peppers, two large onions, one button garlie, five rine tomatoes (or one can), one-half teaspoon of salt, paprika to taste. Boil tomatoes 15 minutes. Cut off the top of peppers and remove the seeds, and wash in cold water. Then chop peppers, onions and garlie fine and fry in butter until tender. Add these ingredients to the tomatoes. Then add nine eggs, beaten together. Cook slowly, stirring all the time, until they form a thick white mass. Serve on platter with buttered toast .-

It Menus a Tamble.

An Atchison man who has climbed way up the ladder, is about to lose his head through looling down at a woman .- Atchison Globe

WILD-HOG KILLINGS.

Annual Event That Is Popular Among the Natives of the Tennessee Monntains.

Every fall along the latter part of November the scattered dwellers in the mountain regions of Tennessee gather together for their annual wild

hog killing. The race of wild hogs found there is supposed to have originated from stock brought into the region by the early settlers. The original swine were permitted to run free in the woods to fatten on the roots, nuts and mast. Some of them wandered away and remained in the woods, and from them has sprung the present race of wild hogs, says the New York

These hogs show a marked difference in appearance and habits form the original domestic stock. They are tall and slab-sided. Their ears stand erect and are twice as long as those of domestic swine. They have curved tusks which in the boars are often three inches long. Their hair is coarse and wiry. The savageness of the wild hogs is such that the mountain wolves, which are yet plentiful in the region, give them a wide

To this day the people who dwell among those hills depend for their winter supply of meat on wild game, and chiefly on the wild hogs. The hogs are not in fit condition until late in the fall, and then they have grown fat on the mast of the woods, and their flesh is sweet, hard and juicy. They are hunted by parties of half a dozen or more.

The wild hogs travel in droves. They are shy of man and exceedingly wary. When pig-killing parties find signs of a drove the hunters close in on the hogs.

Dogs trained for the purpose open the attack. The hogs will show fight at sight of the dogs and at once stand at bay. The dogs are trained to seize the hogs by the ear. No guns are used in the killing. Each member of the party carries a heavy hickory cudgel and a long-bladed butcher

The rushing in of a party on a drove that the dogs have rounded up usually puts to flight all the hogs that are not held by a dog. These, squealing and snorting and fighting, are pounced upon by the killers, who stun them by blows on the head with the hickory clubs and then cut their throats.

It frequently happens that some overconfident dog is killed before the man with the club gets in his blow and then there is likely to be an ugly fight between that man and the hog. a fight that very often results in the man's serious injury. There are not a few instances on record where a fight such as that has resulted in the

death of the man. Sometimes in a struggle with some particularly determined and vigorous wild hog, the pig-killer has been known to jump astride the hog's back, and, holding fast with one hand to the long, stiff bristles on its neck, endeavor to stab the hog in the throat. In one case a man who resorted to these tactics was carried more than a mile through the brush on the hog's back.

None of these wild hog pig-killings is ever ended without the death of one or more dogs, and more or less desperate fights between the men and the hogs. A hog-killing trip fre quently covers three or four days be fore sufficient pork has been secured

LINCOLN'S BIRTHPLACE

The Spot Now Marked by a Rude Flagpole-Journeys of the Log Cabin.

The little log cabin in which Abraham Lincoln was born in is no longer upon the place. During the Nashville exposition it was entried down there. and since that time it has been a regular feature at all the affairs of this kind. Its fatest journey was to Buffalo, in 1901, and I understand that it is still there, says a writer in Woman's Home Companion. place where it originally stood was a high, barren hilltop, and the exact spot is now marked by a rude flagpole. Thomas Lincoln was undoubted edly determined in building his cabin Here by the spring of delicious cold water that pours through a cavern at the foot of the hill. The spring is at the bottom of a sink-hole, where the underlying limestone rock has given way and left a rocky chasm about a dozen feet deep. The break exposes an outjutting ledge on one side, while on the other is a steep slope of earth and shattered stone. and close around grow numerous bushes and trailing vines and a few fine trees that cast a pleasant shadow on the hollow. How many times Lincoln's mother must have toiled up the hill from the spring with her water-bucket, and how often the little boy must have toddled down to this cool retreat and dabbled in the flowing water! The spot is a favorite resort for pleasure parties for miles around. Indeed, these parties constitute the bulk of the visitors to the shrine; yet in spite of its comparative inaccessibility, an occasion al stranger from a distant state makes a pilgrimage to this lonely Imagine This.

Ida-So you belong to an antiswearing league. Have you accomplished

much good? May-Yes, indeed. Why, we have persuaded some of the South Water street teamsters to say: 'Oh, fudge! when their teams tangle up.-Chicago Daily News.

The Deacon-And the cook has gone

has she? The Minister (absently)-Yes; she has had a call from another congregation .- Puck. L

Uncle Reuben Says: When a man begins to figger out dat de world owes him a livin' it's time fur other men to git home airly an' see dat de cellar doah am safely locked .- Detroit Free Press.

Paradoxical. Blinks-What would you do if you had a cool million? Jinks-I should have a hot time

LESSON IN AMERICAN HISTORY IN PUZZLE



BURNING OF WASHINGTON BY THE BRITISH. Find Gen. Winder.

During the second war with England the national capitol at Washing-During the second war with England the national capitol at Washington was left practically defenseless. There were but 2,000 troops in the fourth military district, of which the District of Columbia was a part, and these were stationed at widely scattered points. Gen. Winder, commanding the division, urged reenforcements, but they were not forthcoming until it was too late. The British landed on the shores of the Chesapeake bay and marched overland to the capitol, meeting with only such slight opposition as could be offered by Commodore Barney and a small force of bluejackets. The British entered the city on the night of August 14, 1814, and Gen. Ross, the English commander, ordered the torch applied in default of a ransom. Every public building was burned excepting the patent office. None of the civil officials of the government were captured, as all had fled at the approach of the enemy. The British left the following day, and later took up winter quarters near Baltimore.

FOREIGN GOSSIP.

Twenty thousand illustrated post cards pass through the Brussels post office daily.

It costs the government of British India about \$3.50 per square mile to protect the forests against fire.

The cares and responsibilities of a large family have been given by a Parisian socialist municipal councillor as his reasons for resigning his seat. anti-gambling law is that even the

game of loto has been prohibited in the fishermen's public houses at Blankenberghe, near Ostend. Boresa Xolompar, a notorious Hungarian gypsy woman, who had acted as a receiver of stolen property nearly all her life, has just died at the age of

A rich Chinaman at Wellington, New Zealand, has given \$50,000 to pay for the transportation to China of 6,000 bodies of Chinese who had not left enough money for sending their bodies

Prof. Nitti, of the University of Naples, estimates that the waterfalls of Italy are capable of producing electricity equal to 5,000,000 horse power. In the convenient distribution of this power Italy has an advantage over Hungary, Sweden and even Switzer-

Government Treasury Expert Explains Why Our Banknotes

Are So Tough. "The way some eashiers pay out me," remarked an observing business man to another Washingtonian as they watched the cashier of a fashionable though he were pulling a piece of mo-

"It does," nearieseed his friend, who happened to be a United States treasury expert. "The way some cashiers jerk, snap, and pull at bills as they pay them out is utterly absurd. The old adage about pinching a silver donar until the eagle screams pales before the way the up-to-date. flip cashier

jerks the long green he handles. "I will give you a fact that is not generally known, and I doubt if ever pubished, and that is the weight a new rensury single note, and four notes in a sheet, will sustain without breaking. Director Meredith furnished me with the figures, and they may be ac-

cepted as official and accurate. "A single treasury note measures 3! inches wide by 71/4 inches long and will suspend 41 pounds lengthwise and 91 pounds crosswise. Notes are printed four to a sheet, the latter measuring 814 inches wide by 1314 long. A sheet will suspend 108 pounds lengthwise and 177 pounds crosswise.

"It will be observed that a single note will sustain crosswise 13 pounds, over double the weight it sustains length wise, while in the case of the sheet the crosswise sheet is short 39 pounds of double the sustaining power of the lengthwise sheet."

The cashier had interestedly listened to the treasury expert's explanation of the weight-sustaining and necessarily resisting power of wear and tear of our

paper money, and then he said: You see, it is this way: Bills stick together, see, and we cashiers have to They become greatly attached to parmake up any shortage out of our own pockets, and that's one reason why we snap and jerk the bills so hard, so we will not pay out two for one, as might be done. Again, a \$2 bill is frequently mistaken for a \$5, and vice versa, and by counting out our money as if it were irops of our life blood we are less

liable to pass out one for the other." The two gentlemen paid their ac count and agreed as they passed out that the eashler's excuse was lame, and that it was a good thing for the rest of the public who handle money that the breaking strength of our treasury notes is so high, or there would be nothing left of them after they had passed through a dozen cash-

diseases by taking off their dusty shoes

AN ARMLESS HORSEMAN.

Washington Man Who Drives Fast Horses with the Greatest Ease and Skill.

"People wonder how it is that I am able to drive horses without hands," said Mr. W. B. Denny, the arpless man, whose proficiency as a horseman has won great praise, says the Washington Star. "As far as the One consequence of the Belgiam art of driving and controlling a horse, no matter how spirited he is is concerned, that is not a great performance. After the ends of the driving reins are securely buckled or tied, I place one rein over my right shoulder and the near side rein under my left arm. If a horse becomes restive and shows signs of becoming uncontrollable I throw the weight of my body against the reins and if that fails to bring him to his senses I twist my body from one side to the other, so as to violently jerk his head

from right to left. "A straight, heavy pull against the mouth of a horse that is inclined to run because he is frightened or because of a vicious disposition, is rarely, if ever, effective in gaining full control of him. When a frightened horse begins to get the better of you your duty is to make him think of something else besides the object of which he is afraid. This can STRENGTH OF PAPER MONEY. be done by violently jerking his head from right to left, and at the same time talking to him in low tones. Do not let the horse know that you are frightened by shouting 'whoa! whoa! in a loud and excited tone of voice small bills in exchange for large must If you do the chances are that you make other men as tired as it wearies will add to his fright. Before I get into a wagon I always see that the straps and buckles are in perfect condition, that the horse is properly uptown cafe pull at and strip the ones hitched and that the trap I ride in it and twos in exchange for a ten, as all right. I cannot afford to take many chances, for if I were thrown lasses candy over a hook and hated to to the ground by reason of an acci-

dent the chances are that I would be fatally injured. "It is not so much my great skill is a horseman that has thus far prevented me from meeting with serious accidents as my confidence in my ability to manage any horse I get up behind. I drive none but highly bred and spirited horses and I find that kind in a pinch much safer, because of their superior intelligence. A horse known to be really vicious should never be driven, but consigned to the bone yard. I drive two horses with quite as much case as I do one, and in a ninch drive in a race. It is dangerous on my part, but thus far I

have met with no serious accidents. SOMETHING ABOUT HAWKS.

They Are of Great Value to Farmers in Destroying Noxious In-

The hawks belong to a great bird family known as Falconidoe, which also includes falcons, eagles, kites, etc., and which has 350 branches, or species, distributed all over the world. Of these, about 35 species are found in North America, writes E. H. Baynes, in Woman's Home Companion. Some are nigratory, while others remain in one locality the whole year round. Except in the migratory seasons, when certain species may be seen flying in scattered flocks, which sometimes extend for many miles, hawks are solitary birds. as a rule flying singly or in pairs. ticular breeding grounds, and return year after year to the same bit of woodland, often to the same tree, where they will patch up the old nest, which has perhaps been occupied by squirrels during the winter. They are, moreover very constant in their affections, some species being known to mate for life. The food of hawks consists in the main of small mammals, insects, reptiles and batrachians, which they cap ture and hold with their powerful claws, and tear to pieces with their hooked bills. As destroyers of mice and noxious insects they are of great value to the farmers, and even the species which occasionally carry off game and poultry have a handsome balance of good deeds to their credit. Intelli-According to Dr. Pinard, of Paris, nize the fact, and with other thoughtmany careless persons catch contagious ful people are losing patience with the thoughtless ones who still persist in and then sitting down to a meal with- killing these winged servants, many of out washing their hands .-- American | which are saving for their murderers at least \$20 a year.